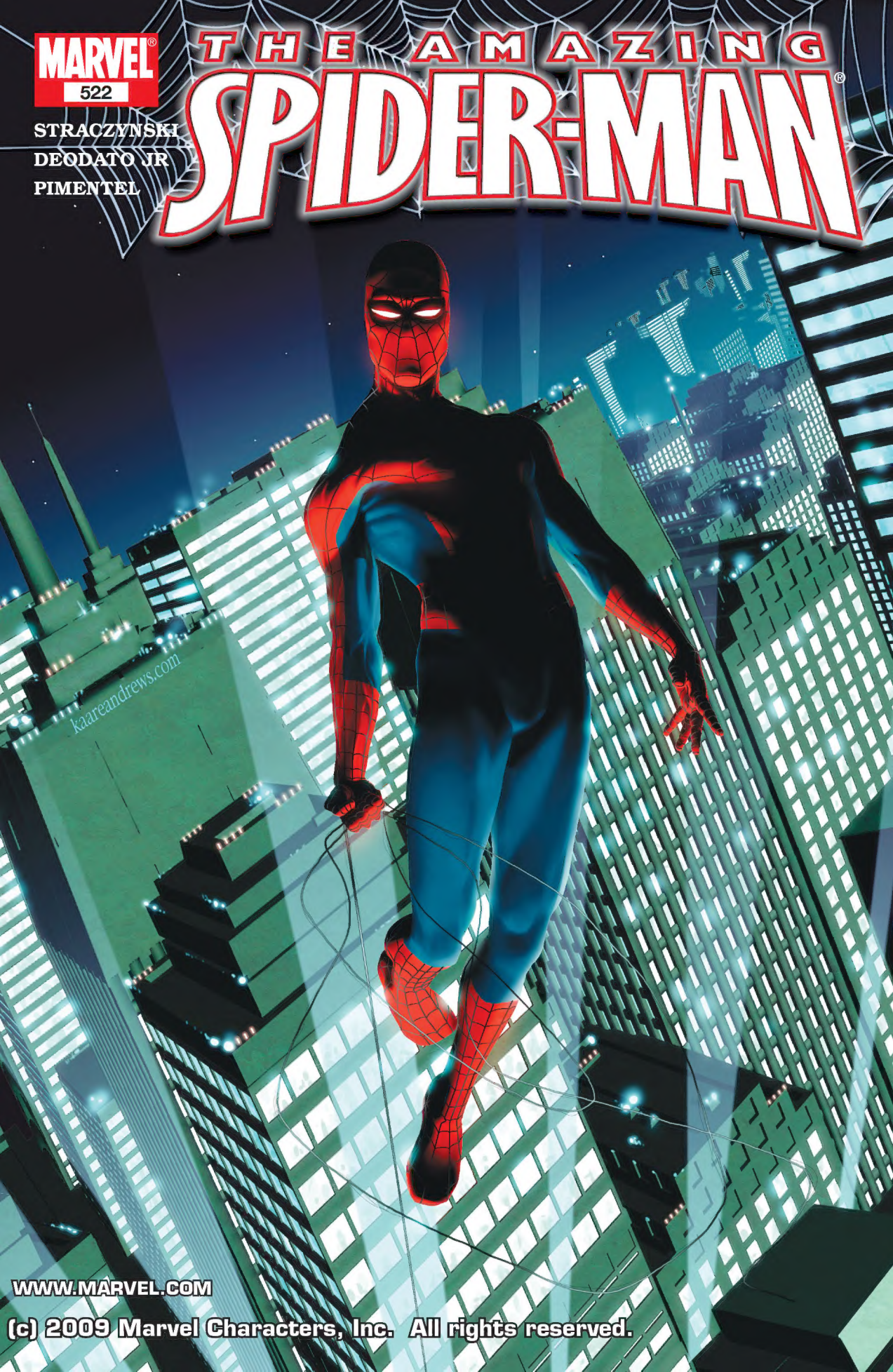
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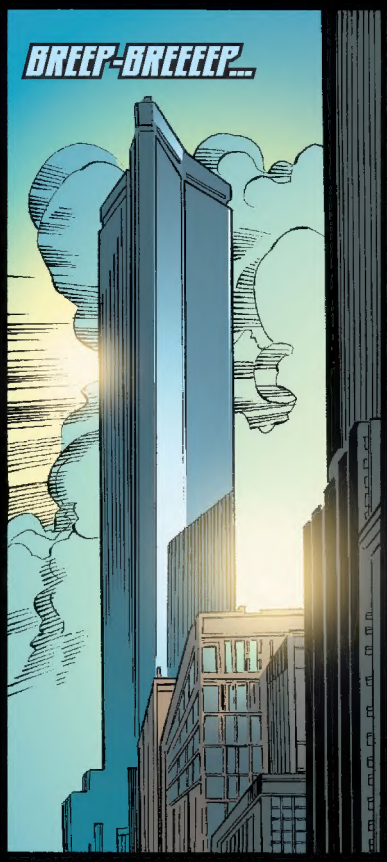
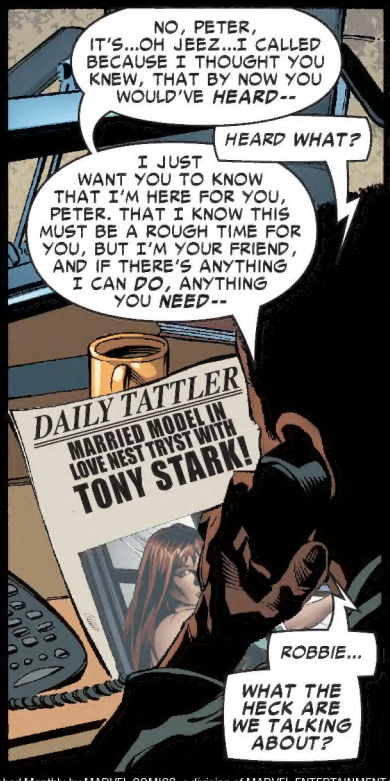


MOVING TARGETS



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MJ?
MJ?
SHE'S IN THE LIVING ROOM.

SWEET-CHEEKS MESSED UP BIG-TIME.
NOT ANOTHER WORD, LOGAN, I MEAN IT.
HEY, IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT SHE SCREWED UP.
DON'T DO IT, MAN.

I MEAN, IF SHE HAD BRAINS TO GO WITH ALL THAT BEAUTY, SHE WOULDN'T BE WITH YOU IN THE *FIRST* PLACE, RIGHT?

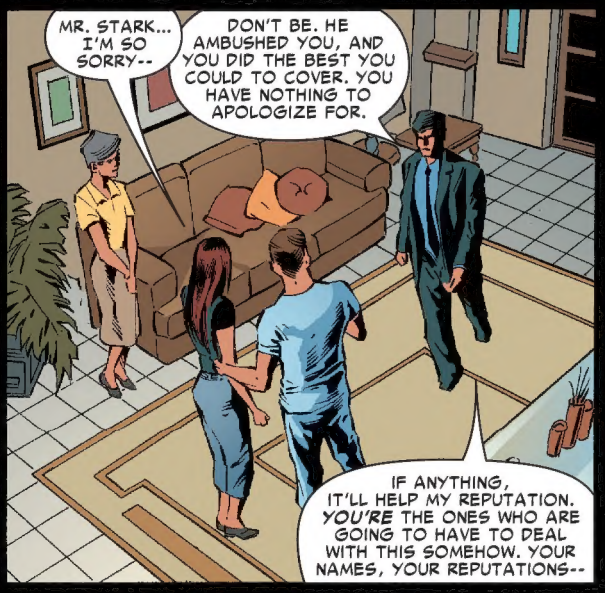
CRASSHH!

YOU KNOW THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE UNBREAKABLE GLASS, RIGHT?
I KNOW...
LOOKS LIKE STARK'S GONNA HAVE TO GET HIS MONEY BACK ON IT.
LOOKS LIKE.
COLORFUL WAY TO GET A CAB, THOUGH.
I'M HIP.

PETER--
MJ, IT'S OKAY--
NO, IT'S NOT, I'VE RUINED EVERYTHING.

WHEN I GOT HOME, I WAS SO HAPPY, AND I WAS...HE GOT ME OFF-GUARD, AND I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY--
I KNOW.
--I WAS SO AFRAID I'D SAY SOMETHING THAT COULD COMPROMISE YOU, AND EVERYBODY ELSE...I HAD TO THINK OF SOMETHING TO SAY, SOMEONE I WAS HERE TO SEE, I DIDN'T THINK, I--
IT'S ALL RIGHT, MJ. REALLY.

IT WAS THE BEST NIGHT IN MY LIFE, I WANTED IT TO BE PERFECT, AND HE RUINED IT...
IT'S JUST--
I KNOW, BUT IT'LL BE OKAY--
SHHHHHH....
PETER...?


MR. STARK... I'M SO SORRY--
DON'T BE. HE AMBUSHED YOU, AND YOU DID THE BEST YOU COULD TO COVER. YOU HAVE NOTHING TO APOLOGIZE FOR.
IF ANYTHING, IT'LL HELP MY REPUTATION. YOU'RE THE ONES WHO ARE GOING TO HAVE TO DEAL WITH THIS SOMEHOW. YOUR NAMES, YOUR REPUTATIONS--

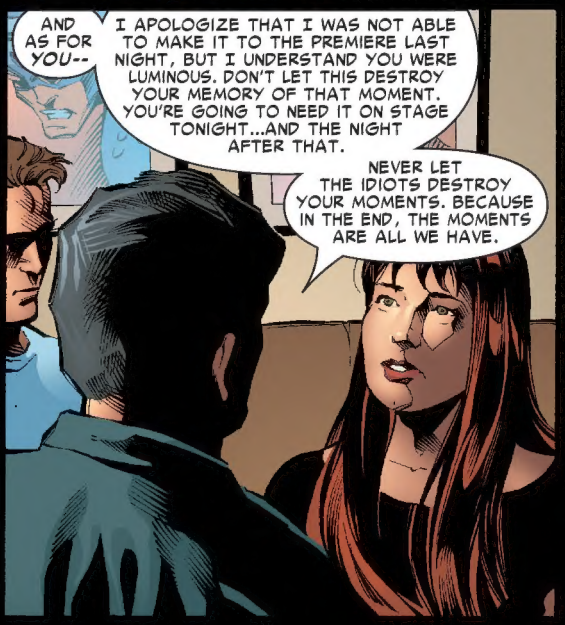
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, MR. STARK, I KNOW EXACTLY HOW TO DEAL WITH THIS. SOMEBODY CAN GO AFTER ME ALL THEY WANT, BUT THE SECOND THEY GO AFTER MJ--
PETER--
I'M JUST GOING TO FIND A REALLY TALL BUILDING SOMEWHERE.
AND DROP IT ON THIS CREEP.
REALLY, REALLY HARD.

THIS ISN'T THE TIME.
TONY, GET OUT OF THE WAY--
LISTEN TO ME--
YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT WEARING THE ARMOR RIGHT NOW, RIGHT?

PETE...I JUST GOT WORD FROM SOME OF MY CONTACTS AT THE NYPD. YOU KNOW THE HYDRA GUNMAN YOU TOOK DOWN OUTSIDE EDGAR LASCOMBE'S OFFICE LAST NIGHT?
YEAH, I NAILED HIM BEFORE HE COULD HIT LASCOMBE, WHAT OF IT? IT'S YESTERDAY'S NEWS, TONY, NOW GET OUT OF THE--
TURNS OUT HE WAS ON LASCOMBE'S PRIVATE PAYROLL.

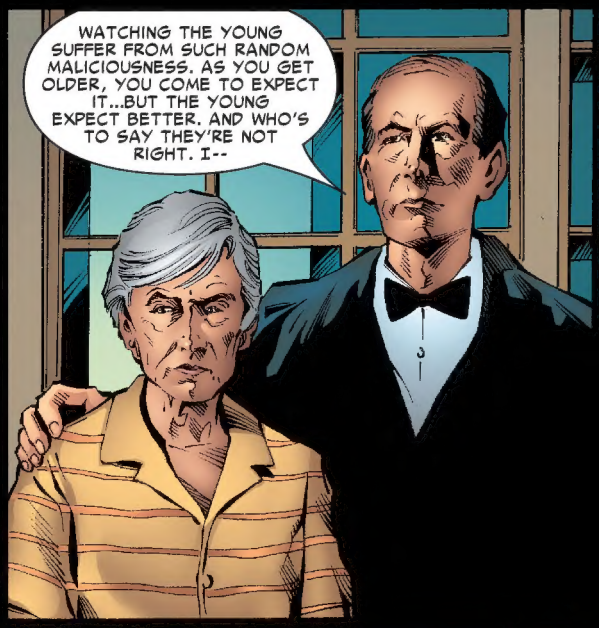
BUT LASCOMBE SAID HE NEVER SAW THE GUY BEFORE.
SO HE WAS LYING.
EXACTLY. AND THE ONLY ONE WHO WOULD LIE TO PROTECT SOMEBODY IN HYDRA--
--IS ANOTHER GUY IN HYDRA.
A BIG ONE, GIVEN HOW RICH LASCOMBE IS SUPPOSED TO BE.

I NEED YOU TO GET BACK THERE, CHECK THINGS OUT. MEANWHILE, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN LEARN ABOUT THE GUNMAN.
LET ME WORRY ABOUT THAT PHOTOGRAPHER.
YEAH, BUT WHAT ABOUT--
I SAID IT BEFORE, SON. YOU'RE AN AVENGER NOW, AND WE TAKE CARE OF OUR OWN.


AND AS FOR YOU--
I APOLOGIZE THAT I WAS NOT ABLE TO MAKE IT TO THE PREMIERE LAST NIGHT, BUT I UNDERSTAND YOU WERE LUMINOUS. DON'T LET THIS DESTROY YOUR MEMORY OF THAT MOMENT. YOU'RE GOING TO NEED IT ON STAGE TONIGHT...AND THE NIGHT AFTER THAT.
NEVER LET THE IDIOTS DESTROY YOUR MOMENTS. BECAUSE IN THE END, THE MOMENTS ARE ALL WE HAVE.

NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF A FEW THINGS--
OF COURSE... THANK YOU.
I SHOULD PUT YOU TO BED FOR A WHILE, SO YOU CAN GET SOME REST. YOU PROBABLY DIDN'T SLEEP A WINK, WORRYING ABOUT THIS.

I DIDN'T.
THANK YOU, PETER. THANK YOU FOR UNDERSTANDING.
HEY, IF YOU CAN UNDERSTAND ABOUT THE SPANDEX TIGHTS, I CAN UNDERSTAND ABOUT THIS.
IT'S SO HARD, ISN'T IT?


WATCHING THE YOUNG SUFFER FROM SUCH RANDOM MALICIOUSNESS. AS YOU GET OLDER, YOU COME TO EXPECT IT...BUT THE YOUNG EXPECT BETTER. AND WHO'S TO SAY THEY'RE NOT RIGHT. I--

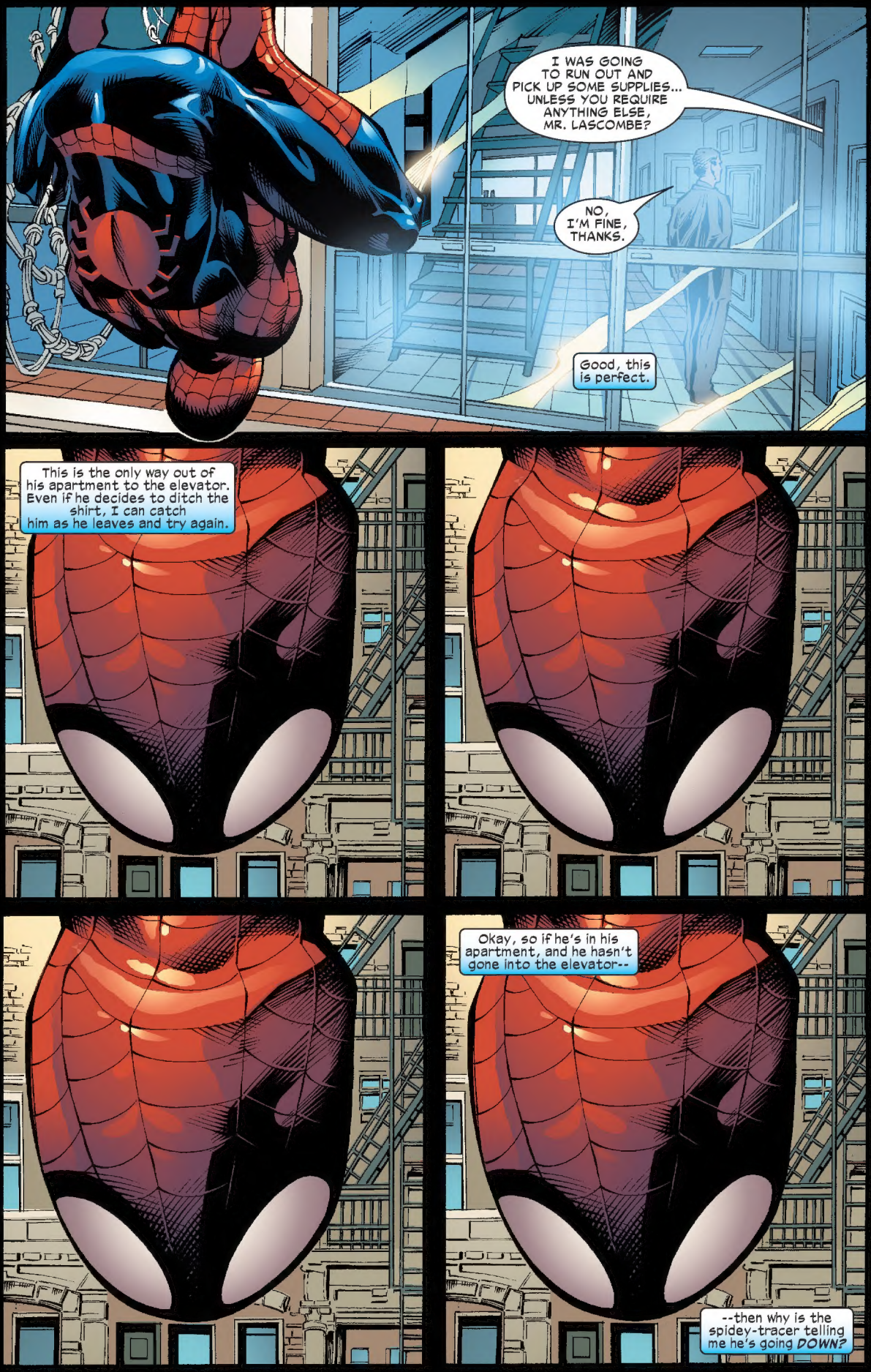
I'M SORRY, I SHOULD NOT HAVE...THAT IS...
JARVIS?
YES, MADAM?
I DIDN'T TELL YOU TO REMOVE YOUR HAND.

YES, MADAM.

WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED HERE?
SOME PEOPLE JUST GOT NO SENSE OF FREAKING HUMOR...
I hate to admit it, but Tony's right.

I need to follow this lead wherever it goes, and I need to do it now, because whatever HYDRA has planned, I suspect it's going to happen sooner rather than later.
On the other hand, it wouldn't take me THAT long to swing by and drop a loose brick on the guy's head.
Come on, Peter, you have to focus. That's Lascombe's place up ahead.
Just a small brick?
No.
I have GOT to stop talking to myself.
Not that there's anything WRONG with talking to yourself.
Yes, there is.
Stop that.
Stop what?
Norman Bates, you let me out of this root cellar at ONCE.
Okay, that settles it. There's nothing more dangerous on that table than a cup of warm tea... but the ol' spidey-sense is ringing like a fire alarm, I--
EXCUSE ME, SIR.
IT'S TIME.
ALL RIGHT. I'LL BE RIGHT IN.

One chance for this, better make the best of it.
Beautiful. Some days I impress even myself, I--
Whoa... that's...
Uh-oh--
Gotcha.
Weird...just got dizzy all of a sudden, could barely hang on.
Must be all the stress from the day and not enough sleep.
Now where the heck is Lascombe?


I WAS GOING TO RUN OUT AND PICK UP SOME SUPPLIES... UNLESS YOU REQUIRE ANYTHING ELSE, MR. LASCOMBE?
NO, I'M FINE, THANKS.
Good, this is perfect.
This is the only way out of his apartment to the elevator. Even if he decides to ditch the shirt, I can catch him as he leaves and try again.
Okay, so if he's in his apartment, and he hasn't gone into the elevator--
--then why is the spidey-tracer telling me he's going DOWN?

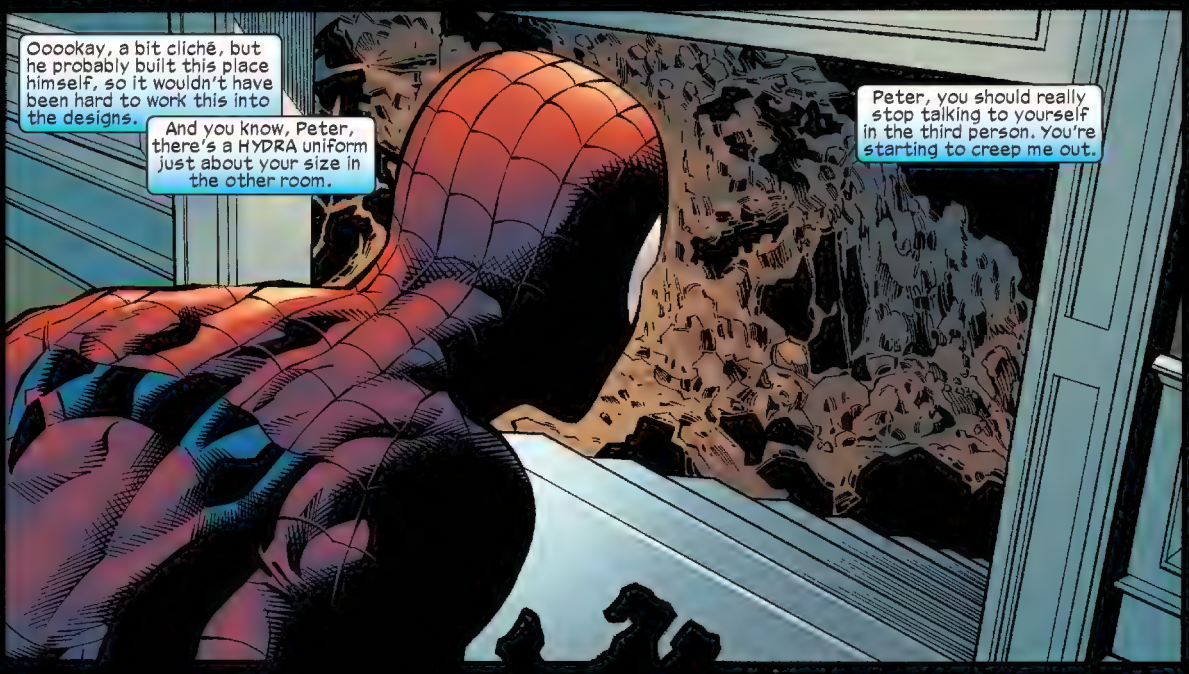
So far, so good...now let's see what we can see before the butler gets back...
So this is where the hired help lives. Niiiiiice.
What's that, Spidey-Sense?
Ranger Bob's pinned under a tree?
Something to do with the closet?
Good boy, Lassie. Now, to--
No. I have to say it. I've waited my whole life to say this.
YOU SEE, INSPECTOR? I WAS RIGHT!
THE BUTLER DID IT!

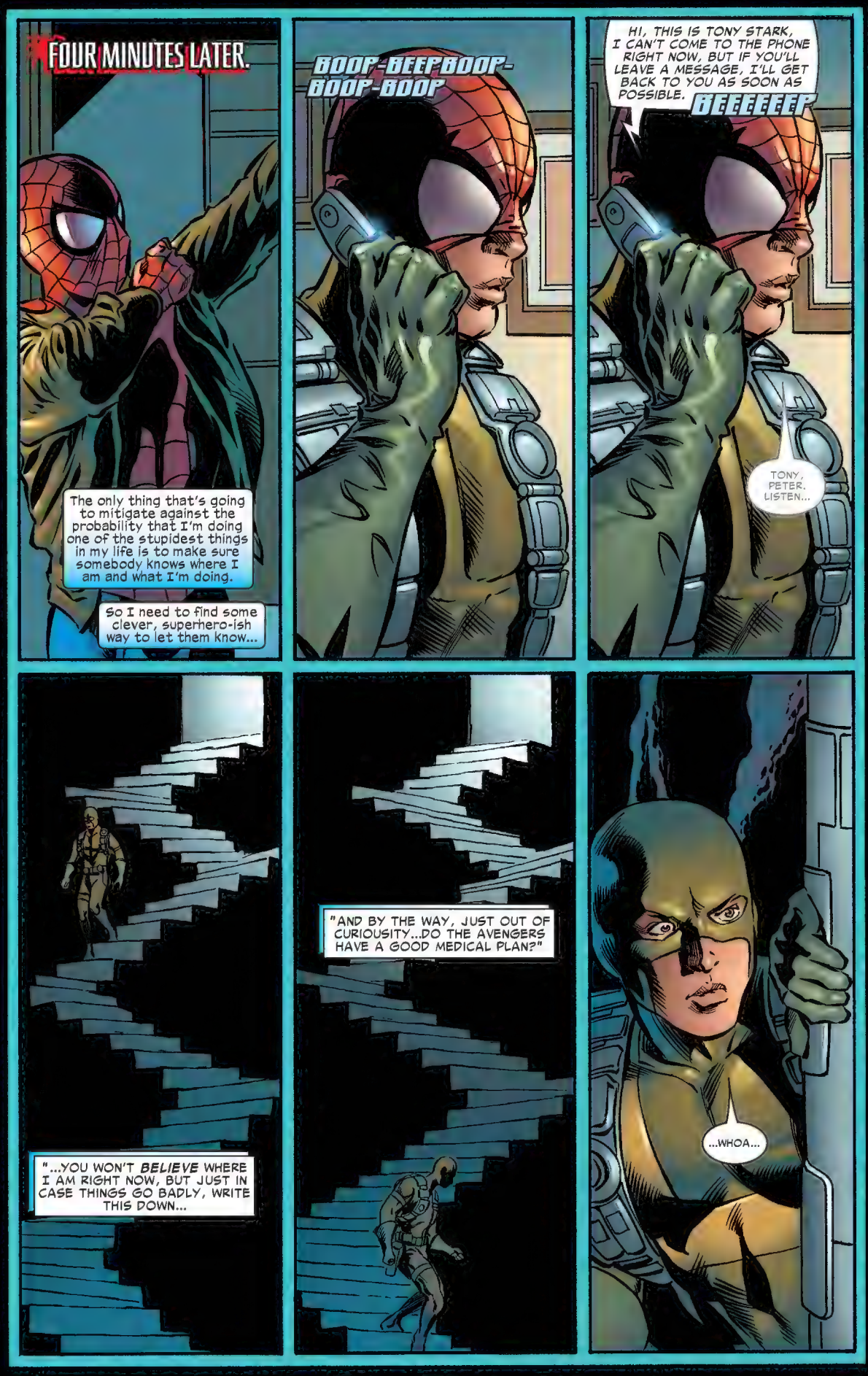
I am SO nine years old.
Nine-and-a-half come July.
Stop that.

Okay, now we get serious. We know he came in here...and we know he didn't come out...but we can feel him going down.
We?
Stop that.
Roaches check in, but they don't check out.

Peter...has it occured to you that your brain started getting a little funny right around the same time that you got dizzy?
Of course, puberty had pretty much the same effect, but still--
Nothing. It's nothing. Focus.

Hello...

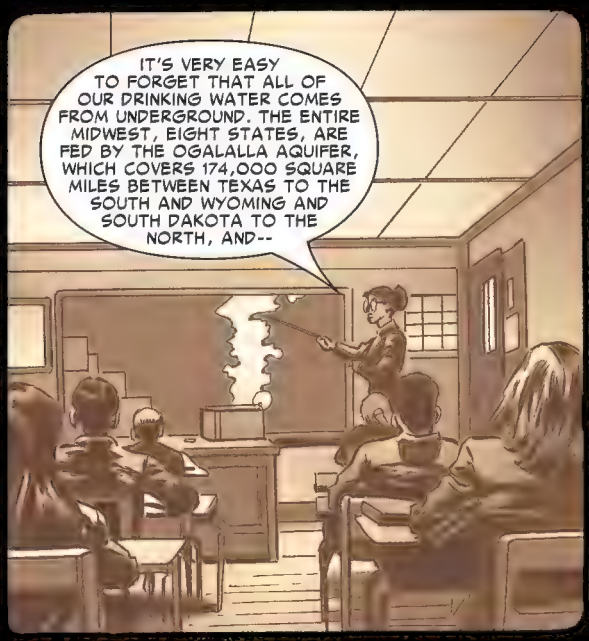

Ooookay, a bit cliché, but he probably built this place himself, so it wouldn't have been hard to work this into the designs.
And you know, Peter, there's a HYDRA uniform just about your size in the other room.
Peter, you should really stop talking to yourself in the third person. You're starting to creep me out.


FOUR MINUTES LATER.
The only thing that's going to mitigate against the probability that I'm doing one of the stupidest things in my life is to make sure somebody knows where I am and what I'm doing.
So I need to find some clever, superhero-ish way to let them know...
BOOP-BEEP BOOP-BOOP-BOOP
HI, THIS IS TONY STARK, I CAN'T COME TO THE PHONE RIGHT NOW, BUT IF YOU'LL LEAVE A MESSAGE, I'LL GET BACK TO YOU AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
BEEEEEEP
TONY, PETER. LISTEN...
"...YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHERE I AM RIGHT NOW, BUT JUST IN CASE THINGS GO BADLY, WRITE THIS DOWN...
"AND BY THE WAY, JUST OUT OF CURIOUSITY...DO THE AVENGERS HAVE A GOOD MEDICAL PLAN?"
...WHOA...

So how come these guys can build all THIS but it's taking the city two extra months to handle the new subway extension? Unless--
--no, it can't be, this whole thing it's...it's--
--NON-UNION!
T MINUS 47 HOURS 2 MINUTES 23 SECONDS
The horror... the horror... the horror...

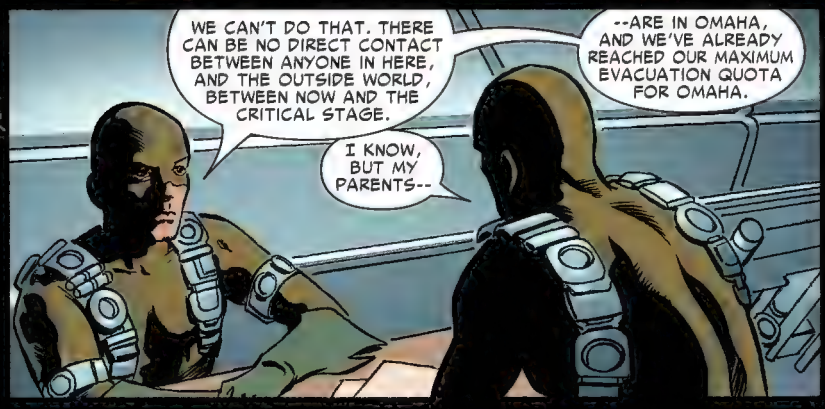
THAT'S IT, STEP ON UP.
TAKE AN EXTRA FIVE HUNDRED ROUNDS THAN USUAL. ONCE EVERYTHING GOES DOWN, THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO THE SOCIAL ORDER AROUND HERE, BUT WE CAN ASSUME THERE WILL BE LOOTING, SO YOU'LL NEED THEM FOR PERSONAL PROTECTION.
NOW, THIS IS THE LAST TIME I'M GOING TO REMIND YOU...IF YOU HOLD ANY AMERICAN STOCKS, YOU SHOULD EITHER SELL THEM AND BUY GOLD, WHICH WILL GO THROUGH THE ROOF, OR TRADE FOR FOREIGN STOCKS. OTHERWISE YOU'LL GET CAUGHT WHEN THE MARKET CRASHES.
THESE RATIONS CAN LAST FOR TWO WEEKS SO BE SURE TO SPREAD THEM OUT. IF THE STORES DON'T RE-OPEN BY THEN, WE'VE ARRANGED FOR PICKUP LOCATIONS AROUND THE CITY. CHECK THE DAILY BRIEFING LOG FOR THE NEAREST DROP POINT.
YOU REALLY HAVE TO HAND IT TO THE SUPREME HYDRA. IN THE PAST, GUYS LIKE US WERE JUST CANNON FODDER. NOW THEY'RE RUNNING THINGS THE WAY THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE RUN, LIKE AN ARMY.
AND IN AN ARMY, WHEN IT'S ABOUT TO HIT THE FAN, YOU MAKE SURE YOU TAKE CARE OF YOUR OWN.
YOU'VE GOT THAT RIGHT.
Okay, I don't know WHAT they're talking about, or WHAT the heck is going on...but I don't like the SOUND of it one bit.
Stock market crash? Stores closed? Looting? Ammo? Food rations?
--oh, no...
--Is Abba going back on tour or something?--
IF YOU HAVE ANY RELATIVES STILL WITHIN THE TARGET ZONE, THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE FOR US TO GET THEM OUT.

FIND YOUR CORRECT STATION FOR THE CITY OR COUNTY WHERE THEY LIVE. WE'LL NEED THEIR CURRENT ADDRESSES AND PHONE NUMBERS IN ORDER TO CONTACT THEM BEFORE WE REACH CRITICAL STAGE.
CHECK THE TARGET ZONE. IF YOU HAVE ANY RELATIVES IN THESE EIGHT STATES, THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET THEM OUT BEFORE WE MAX OUT THE QUOTAS.
Eight states?
Eight STATES?
What could they do that could hit eight entire STATES? I --
--wait a minute... the map...I recognize it...
"NOW CLASS, PAY ATTENTION."



The Ogalalla Aquifer... it's the only thing that fits the silhouette, the only thing that could affect eight states. But how--

BUT YOU SAID YOU COULD HELP ME.



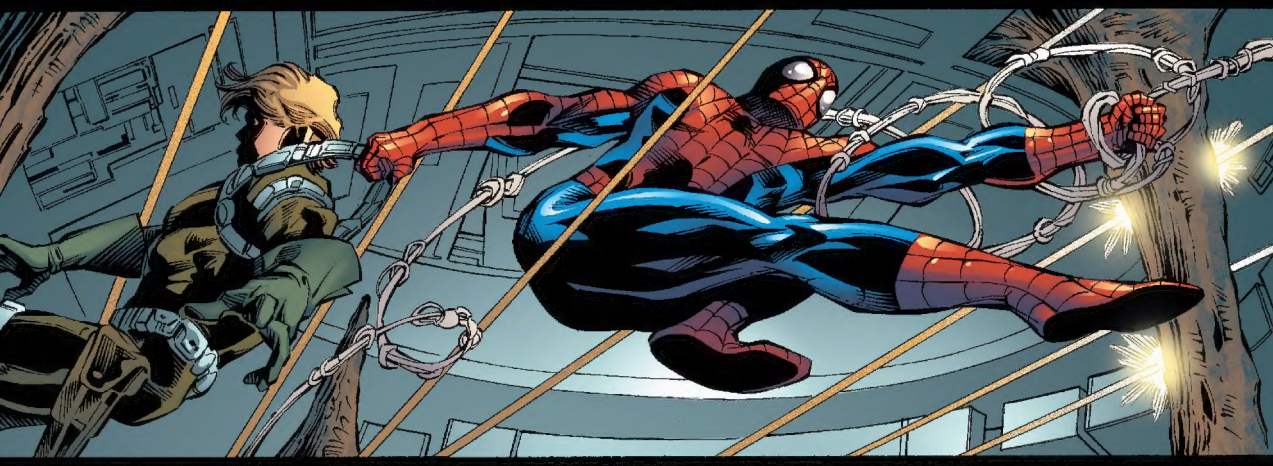
DAVID, COME ON, THIS IS ME, SIMON. YOU KNOW ME, I BROUGHT YOU INTO HYDRA--
THEN YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT IN HERE THERE ARE NO NAMES, THERE ARE NO FACES.
THERE IS ONLY HYDRA. NOW PUT...THE MASK...ON.
YOU HEARD ME. PUT IT ON.
I WANT MY PARENTS OUT OF THERE. IF YOU WON'T WARN THEM, I WILL. NOW BACK AWAY.
I DON'T THINK SO--
I SAID BACK AWAY!
NOW YOU'RE GOING TO LEAD ME OUT OF HERE, TO A PLACE WHERE I CAN CALL MY FOLKS, AND--
NOT A CHANCE.
DROP IT. RIGHT NOW. OTHERWISE, YOU'LL NEVER GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE.
I THINK HE'S GOT A POINT, FELLA.
WHO--?

WHO ELSE BUT YOUR FRIENDLY, NEIGHBORHOOD--
WELL, YOU KNOW THE REST. NOW HOLD ON--
--BECAUSE THIS IS ABOUT TO GET REALLY HAIRY.
OPEN FIRE!

WOW... THAT'S A LOT... A LOT...OF BULLETS.
OKAY, WE'VE GOT TWO SECONDS BEFORE THEY CAN GET AROUND AND--
HEY! WHAT THE...?
POK
MAYBE YOU MISSED IT, BUT I JUST SAVED YOUR LIFE, PAL!
YOU'VE RUINED EVERYTHING...I COULD HAVE TALKED TO THEM...I'M HYDRA, I'M NOT WITH YOU, I'M NOT--
YEAH, WELL, THOSE BULLETS DON'T CARE ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, NOT ABOUT YOU, OR ME, OR YOUR FOLKS.
IF YOU WANT TO SEE THEM ALIVE, YOU'D BETTER TELL ME HOW TO GET OUT OF HERE AND WHAT'S GOING ON.

OKAY, OKAY!
THEY'VE GOT A SCUD MISSILE READY TO LAUNCH AND LOADED WITH ENOUGH BACILLI TO POISON THE AQUIFER FOR THE NEXT HUNDRED YEARS. IT'LL KILL THE ENTIRE MIDWEST REGION OF THE COUNTRY.
HOLY...
IS THERE A WAY OUT OF HERE?

THAT'S THE ONLY WAY...IT LEADS TO THE EXPERIMENTAL GENETICS CHAMBER, THEN OUT.
OKAY, THEN HANG ON.



Just ten feet and we're clear, then--

OH, NO...
WHAT?

I WASN'T PAYING ATTENTION TO ANYTHING AFTER "DOOR"...DID YOU SAY THIS LED TO THE EXPERIMENTAL GENETICS TESTING ROOM?
YEAH, WHY?

THAT'S WHAT I WAS AFRAID YOU SAID.